

The Kentuckian.

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HOPKINSVILLE, KENTUCKY WEDNESDAY, JULY 30, 1919.

SMALL DOSES

Arkansas has become the twelfth state to ratify the woman suffrage law.

The attention to Gov. Black's critics is called to the fact that Italy needs 18 billion lire.

Cardinal Mercier is coming to America September 19 to thank the people for the aid given to Belgium. His secretary has already arrived.

Prof. Wilson is still having the bad boys who show signs of proving troublesomeness in the Senate brought into his study to be talked to. Most of them go out better boys.

A St. Louis dispatch says only 12 cases of jimjams have been treated in the hospitals of that city since July 1, whereas the daily average used to be a dozen cases.

Jewels are commanding particularly high prices in auctions in London. A rope of 315 graduated pearls brought \$207,500 and three other ornaments an additional \$200,000, making the total sales for the brief auction almost a record.

Demand for a nation-wide investigation of exorbitant food prices, through concerted action everywhere of Federal, State and county law enforcement officials, is manifesting itself throughout Ohio, according to reports received.

In the last five days 645 automobile licenses have been issued by the State Department of Motor Vehicles; an average of more than 125 a day. Automobiles are increasing in number in the State on an unprecedented scale, according to reports of the number of licenses issued.

The primary election Saturday will end the contests within the Democratic party and then it will be in order for Democrats to get together and elect their ticket. Some harm has already been done by campaign flairs, but Kentucky is a Democratic State and will remain so.

Gertrude Hoffman, famous dancer, disappeared from her home in New York Saturday, according to a report made to a private detective agency by her husband, Max Hoffman, who asked that a search be made for her. She was reported to have been last seen entering a Fifth Avenue drug store. Gertrude doubtless did some high kicking when she learned that Max was trying to keep up with her.

Two young men just returned from the army, one of them a bridegroom, were drowned in the Ohio river at Caseyville, Ky., within a few feet of the bank because they could not swim. A Hopkinsville boy last summer was dumped into the Atlantic ocean and being a good swimmer was rescued. Teach the boys—and the girls too—how to swim.

Curtailment in the amount of cloth used in the kilt worn by Scottish troops has saved \$115,000 to the Government. The Scottish troops did not resent the innovation, and to all appearances their kilts are as full and as picturesque as ever. This showing may encourage the wearing of shorter kilts. It gives girls an opportunity to practice economy, and every little helps in times like these.

Just when the preserving season was about to be ruined by a cry that sugar was so hard to get that the price had bounded upwards, along comes the president of the U. S. Sugar Board with the announcement that the government has just thrown 37,000,000 pounds of sugar on the market and the supply is abundant and the retail price should not anywhere exceed 11 cents.

T. L. METCALFE HARVESTS HIS BANANA CROP

T. L. Metcalfe gathered a bunch of ripe bananas from a plant in his greenhouse a few days ago. They were of a different shape from the regular sort, being broad and flat, but were of good flavor and well matured. Mr. Metcalfe kept the plant in his greenhouse last winter.

Election Commissioners.

Frankfort, Ky., July 28.—William Heyburn, of Louisville, Republican, and former Senator W. W. Booles, of Taylorsville, Democrat, were today appointed members of the State election board at Frankfort.

Chicago In the Throes of Bloody Race Riot

Rioting Began Sunday and Continued Until Monday Night With Armed Negroes Shooting From House Tops and Alleys

Chicago, July 29.—Seven persons were killed and more than 40 wounded, many of them seriously, in a renewal of race-rioting in the Chicago "Black Belt" last night.

For more than five hours the five mile area on the south side was a battle ground of scattered fights between whites and negroes and between policemen and negroes who fired from housetops, from dark alleys and other points of vantage.

The call for troops to quell the outbreaks resulted in four regiments of national guardsmen being mobilized.

Five of the dead are negroes and two are whites.

There was no concerted battle by the blacks, the outbreaks covering a large area.

Chief of Police Garrity at a late hour said it was impossible to make an exact estimate of the casualties because of the contradictory reports.

Riots Start as Work Stops.

The riots which started Sunday on the South Side beaches, were renewed when negro laborers began leaving the big industrial plants and by dusk more than a score of desperate outbreaks had occurred. Whites began dragging negroes from street cars, the negroes retaliated with stones and knives. Street cars in the heart of the "Black belt" were tied up and windows smashed.

A flying squadron of blacks mounted a touring car and riding at full speed through the section, sent a volley of shots at a group of whites. One white woman was injured, but not fatally. The negroes were overtaken after a chase and placed under arrest.

Shortly afterward a mob of several hundred blacks formed at Thirty-fifth street and began stoning a policeman. Gun fire was opened and four of the negroes fell, all mortally wounded.

Stab White Man To Death.

A white man in the same neighborhood was dragged from a truck and stabbed to death.

A negro chauffeur was killed by whites a few minutes later in the same block.

Scores of arrests were made but where the rioters were found to be unarmed they were released.

Negroes Loot Stores.

Negroes began looting stores of whites in one district shortly after the firing of revolvers by a squad of policemen in an effort to break up a fight over a small purchase of groceries. The police soon emptied their guns.

The looting continued until a special squad of policemen, armed with rifles arrived. They fired low, felling a half dozen blacks.

A white woman was pulled from a street car by a negro. He was soon lying unconscious against the curb. The angry whites left him for dead.

Groups of blacks formed in football fashion and charged against

whites with razors and clubs. On one corner the scene was like a miniature battle ground. Unconscious negroes and whites dotted the street. As they regained consciousness they were arrested or permitted to leave the neighborhood.

While the main battles were in progress, women, blacks and whites, battled away in front yards with brooms and missiles. In one of these fights a white woman was knocked unconscious and taken to a hospital.

In one fracas, on Thirty-Fourth street, negroes knocked two policemen unconscious and were drawing pistols when a group of discharged negro soldiers came to the rescue of the whites. In another battle soon after three policemen were shot. One may die.

In an effort to prevent quick dispatch of rifle bearing policemen from one section to another, the negroes began cutting telephone and telegraph wires.

The 11 o'clock firing on street car conductors and motormen when they refused to allow negro passengers to board their cars because of threats made by white passengers. One conductor was reported shot in the leg.

Ambulances and patrol wagons threaded their way through the black belt throughout the early hours of the night.

Negroes Go In Crowds.

The police said the negroes were terror-stricken and appeared in the streets only in groups which gathered in alleys and then ran at full speed to their destinations.

The police made a special effort to break up secret meetings in halls and flat buildings.

Patrol wagons threaded their way through crowds and leaders in many of the clashes were arrested. When the negroes were brought to the stations there were cries of "lynch them." No attempt was made however, to take the negroes from the police.

Numerous conferences were held by the authorities. After one of these States Attorney MacLay Hoyne issued a statement charging that politicians teaching the colored disrespect for the law was the basic reason for the riots.

Wounded Creep Into Alleys.

A number of the wounded negroes crept into alleys and other dark places. When they were found they were hurried to the Provident Hospital for colored, which for several hours received a virtual procession of injured.

The more seriously wounded negroes received at the hospital had participated in a battle with whites near Thirty-fifth and State streets.

Several thousand of the blacks congregated at this point within a period of ten minutes. It was an orderly gathering for a time. Suddenly four maddened negroes raced up the street and surrounded the home of a white man. In a twinkling shots

began to fly in all directions. Perhaps more than a score of negroes fell. Some were carried off by companions.

For more than two blocks along one street negro snipers fired from house tops and windows. Not a single death from this method of warfare, however, was reported.

TROUBLE AT BATHING BEACH

Chicago, July 27.—A series of riots in the Negro district late today resulting in the drowning of one negro, the reported drowning of a white man, probable fatal injury of another negro, the wounding of a policeman and injury of a score of whites and blacks by bullets or missiles. Police tonight said they had the situation well in hand.

The trouble started at the Twenty-ninth street beach, where whites and blacks are segregated, and soon spread to State street, the main thoroughfare in the heart of the negro district, which extends about five miles. Shooting started near the beach. There was also some shooting in the vicinity of State street.

Although ill feeling between white and black on the South side has extended over a period of months, emphasized by bomb explosions, some shooting and numerous fights, today's riots seem to have had their start in petty quarreling at the beach.

Negroes in the Majority.

Twenty-ninth street was soon packed with whites and blacks, the latter predominating. More fighting occurred and a few shots were fired as some of the negroes fled and patrol wagons loaded with bluecoats rushed to the scene.

Fire broke out in a small building and fire apparatus was blocked by the throngs. Negroes are said to have tried to drag the firemen from their seats.

During the fight, rocks, bricks and other missiles were hurled, both at the beach and at various points along Twenty-ninth street. White men were frequently attacked and beaten in State street, the police said.

At the beach while missiles were flying, a negro on a raft was reported to have been struck with a rock and hurled into the lake. Later the body of a negro was taken from the water. A white man, a swimmer, also was reported hit and drowned.

With the police stations emptied of reserves and scores of others rushed from North and West Side stations the acting chief of police also ordered every policeman on duty to prevent further outbreaks. The small army of policemen succeeded in bringing a fair semblance of order.

NEW PRESIDENT OF BETHEL WOMEN'S COLLEGE.



DR. J. W. GAINES
Who Is Expected to Return From Europe Early Next Month

SHIPP WITTY DEAD AT 74

Former Policeman and Watchman Succumbs to Stroke of Paralysis.

William Shipp Witty died at his home in this city Monday afternoon, aged 74 years. Death resulted from a stroke of paralysis some time ago, from which he had never recovered.

Mr. Witty many years ago was a policeman for a long period and had the reputation of being a fearless and efficient officer. Later he was night watchman for the Forbes Manufacturing company up until advancing age rendered him unable to perform such duties.

He is survived by his wife and one daughter, Miss Allie Witty.

Funeral services were held by Dr. Leonard W. Doolan, of the First Baptist church, yesterday afternoon at four o'clock. The interment was in Riverside cemetery.

FIVE REVENUE COLLECTORS' OFFICES MERGED INTO ONE

After August 1 the five collectors' offices in the State, Owensboro, Louisville, Danville, Lexington and Covington, will be merged into one collectorship, which will be at Louisville under the direction of Hon. Elwood Hamilton, now collector at Lexington with W. F. Grayot, chief deputy. There will be a number of branch offices throughout the State, at Owensboro, Lexington, Covington, Ashland, Hopkinsville, Bowling Green, Henderson, Paducah and many other cities, but all will report to the Louisville offices. In each branch office there will be a body of deputies employed to supply information on all subjects pertaining to the collection of revenues—some of the forces may even be doubled.

PHONE STRIKE IN LOUISVILLE ENDS

Three hundred striking employees of the Home Telephone Company voted to return to work this morning. Demands for higher wages will be left to a board, which will make a decision after wires are returned to the owners. Recognition of the union, one of the issues which caused the strike, was dropped. The company will pay salaries of employees during the time the strike was on. Union leaders predict the strike in the Cumberland plant will end the same way.

Died in St. Louis.
Mrs. Margaret E. Elliott, wife of Richard J. Elliott, died in St. Louis last week. She was well known here.

ARRAIGNED AND MAKES BOND

Ulysses Jameson Brought Back From St. Louis To Answer An Old Murder Charge.

Ulysses Jameson, recently arrested in St. Louis, where he confessed he had killed another negro in Hopkinsville, several years ago, in a fight in a Sixth street saloon, was brought before Judge Bush Monday who fixed his bail at \$1,000. Jameson was indicted soon after the offense was committed. He promptly gave bond and was released.

RESPONSIBLE FOR HIGH BERRY COST

Preserving Houses Bought Fruit to Make Syrups For Soft Drinks.

Philadelphia, July 28.—Prohibition indirectly produced an extraordinary condition in the strawberry market this year.

Prices went higher than ever before because a Chicago packing house opened what was said to be the largest fruit preserving plant in the world in the heart of the strawberry district of Delaware and the eastern shore of Maryland and bought the product of great berry-producing fields virtually without regard to cost to meet the tremendous demand for ice cream and soft drinks produced by the "dry" period.

Strawberries were normally sold for from 5 to 10 cents a quart were snapped up at from 30 to 35 cents. The price to the consumer never went below 30 cents this season. Strawberry syrup for flavoring soda water, which formerly sold at 65 cents a gallon, is now quoted at \$3.50 a gallon.

Farmers are elated. Many of them made an average of \$1,000 an acre on their strawberry crop and they are looking forward to big profits next year.

The packers, when the strawberry season was over, sent their employees to other work and closed the factory.

Irish Millionaire Dead.
Patrick Cudahy, president of the Cudahy Packing company, Cudahy, Wis., died suddenly in Milwaukee from an apoplectic stroke.

Mr. Cudahy, rated as a millionaire, retired from active business in 1915, making his son, Michael, executive head of the packing business. Later, when his sons, Michael and John entered the war, he again became chief executive.

Mr. Cudahy was born in Ireland in 1849.

Mrs. Lily Waller Chatten has returned to Knoxville.

JOLLY GETS MAD AND STARTS SOMETHING

Sues Politician For Working Against His Nomination For Attorney General.

Louisville, Ky., July 29.—George W. Jolly, of Owensboro, has sued Chesney H. Searcy, a local political leader, for \$25,000, alleging slander.

He charges that Searcy, who is chairman of the Republican campaign committee, maliciously sought to defeat Jolly for the nomination for Attorney General next Saturday in the primary through letters recommending the nomination of Charles Dawson, of Bell county.

FINAL SUMMONS

Comes To Venerable Anthony C. Hayes, East of City.

Anthony Chapman Hayes, aged 85 years, died at his home on the Butler road, Sunday night, after having been an invalid for nearly a year. He was born in this county and had lived all of his life in the neighborhood where he died. His aged wife and three sons survive him. The interment took place yesterday afternoon, with services by the pastor of the Methodist church, of which he was a member.

Tired Fooling.

President Wilson, in a conference at the Capitol with eleven Democratic Senators, urges speedy ratification of the peace treaty, adding that European complications were resulting from delay. He indicated that reservations might send the entire document back to conference.

The Kentuckian.

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THE KENTUCKIAN CO.

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Robert Brumfield.....City Editor

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212 SOUTH MAIN STREET.

Gov. Black Gaining Ground.

With the primary election only a few days off it is evident to the most casual observer that Gov. Black is daily gaining votes. The attempts of his opponents to attack both his character and his record as a Democrat have fallen flat, in fact have gained votes for him.

There never was anything in the letter written before he entered State politics to secure a railroad pass for a Democratic friend, a former newspaper man. His severest critics have not charged him with a lack of integrity, Judge Carroll himself taking the position that it was an "imprudent letter." It is unfortunate that the letter was wrongfully construed, but nobody has paid any attention to the letter as an issue. Common sense teaches that no man of Gov. Black's intelligence would have committed a corrupt proposition to writing. It is not claimed that it was a corrupt proposition, but it merely served as an excuse for an anonymous mud-slinger to inaugurate a campaign calculated to hurt the party more than the candidate. It made no votes for Judge Carroll. Every candidate who withdrew augmented Gov. Black's following and it has been evident for some weeks that his majority over Judge Carroll will be decisive.

The coterie of profession politicians who are hanging like barnacles to Judge Carroll are growing desperate as defeat becomes more certain every day. Last week M. M. Logan, manager of Judge Carroll's campaign undertook to raise some new issues in the campaign, or at least to permit them to be raised. One of these was to charge that Gov. Black was a Republican in 1903, when in fact he has been a consistent Democrat ever since he has been a voter. This charge was promptly refuted by affidavits from the most prominent men of Barbourville, Gov. Black's home, regardless of party affiliation. Without exception they stated that he had never been known to support any party but the Democratic party and the affidavits went further and testified to his high standing as a lawyer, a man and a citizen.

Mr. Logan himself was accused of writing an imprudent letter to Tom Turner, a Stanley man in Trigg county, promising that if elected Judge Carroll would take care of the Stanley men. This was in June, but by July so many Stanley men were following the crowd into Black's bandwagon that Mr. Logan raised the hue and cry that Gov. Black was "taking care" of Stanley's friends, before Judge Carroll had the opportunity and the Judge himself was so imprudent as to intimate in his speeches that the Governor was not turning out the Stanley officeholders, the very men who were to be taken care of if he succeeded. Gov. Black told about the Turner letter in his speech here and Mr. Logan wove a denial that he wrote it whereupon Gov. Black produced the affidavit of Frank Ladd and John King, of Trigg county, that the letter was written, while Mr. Turner in a long letter to the Cadiz Record made a rambling attack on Gov. Black for writing the pass letter, but failed to back up Mr. Logan's denial that the letter had been written promising to "take care" of Stanley men in return for votes. In other words, the question of veracity raised by Mr. Logan ended unfortunately for him. Gov. Black published a letter Saturday answering his critics in such a calm and dignified way that few who read it failed to be convinced that he had put them to utter rout and left some of them in the attitude of having circulated transparent campaign fiction.

Gov. Black is easily leading his opponent in the closing days of the contest. His nomination is all but assured.

Washington, D. C. seems to need a detail of Mississippi soldiers to keep down race riots.

Washington again is quiet and the situation is improved. Cavalry dash-

es through the streets dispersing race riot mobs. The troops are patrolling the city with policemen and the presence of soldiers seems to have had the desired effect.

Eli Brown seems to have men out for other offices as well as Governor. The Jackson Times, advocating Musick for Attorney General, says Mr. Brown is "chief sponsor for Frank E. Dougherty, of Bardstown" for Attorney General and is "foresighted and looking ahead."

Maj. Gen. Joseph T. Dickman, who was in command of the American army of occupation with headquarters at Coblenz, and recently returned has received orders from the war department assigning him to the command of the southern department of the army and to proceed to Fort Sam Houston, Texas, for duty.

The Adamson bill, which would give franchise to women on the same terms as men, but only at the age of thirty years, was dropped by the British house of lords. The action was taken by the lord chancellor at the suggestion of the Earl of Kimberley, who had moved a second reading of the bill.

Action of dealers in some localities in limiting retail purchases of sugar to two pounds per person was criticized in the house by Representative Hulings, Republican, of Pennsylvania, who charged there was no occasion for such curtailment. "The scheme seems to be backed by profiteers and sugar refiners which desire to maintain high prices," Mr. Hulings said. "There is plenty of Sugar."

HOME SERVICE ITEMS.

There are 3600 Home Service sections and 11,200 branches, covering every part of the United States.

Thirty thousand men and women give whole or part time to Home Service.

The Red Cross, Department of Civilian Relief of the Lake Division announces that in determining the validity of applications for War Risk Insurance and claim based thereon, the fact that the applicants were in a dying condition at the time of applications were made will now be disregarded. This liberal ruling is announced as follows:

"Applications for War Risk insurance that have been rejected on the ground that the applicants were mortally ill at the time of making such applications shall be reconsidered and insurance granted thereon, if such applications are otherwise valid under the War Risk Insurance act."

The return of all wounded men and the rapid demobilization of the army has made impracticable the home and hospital service conducted by the American Red Cross as a medium of communication between soldiers overseas and their families at home in handling casualties and general welfare matters.

Beginning July 1, the War Department made itself responsible for answering all inquiries and illnesses of the troops of the A. E. F.

Keeping track of the thousands returning doughboys from the time they leave France until they are discharged from service in the United States is a stupendous task on its face, but in the hands of the American Red Cross it has been made extremely simple.

To those at home, who cannot greet their boy upon his return to his native land at the pier the American Red Cross stands ready to deliver to him any message that is addressed in its care and which contains the name of his organization. If he has already landed on these shores, it will follow him to the camp or city where he is to be discharged and if he has not returned to civil life, will leave no stone unturned to prove that it is "The Greatest Mother in the World."

The American Red Cross have given \$3,000 to the Paris Memorial Day Committee this year for the decoration of the graves of the American soldiers in France.

HOGS REACH \$23.50.

Hogs reached a new record Wednesday when they sold at \$23.50 at Chicago. This was the highest price ever paid for hogs on foot.

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J. ABBOTT,
Eastport, Maryland.

Swinging flower baskets, window boxes that will look beautiful for months, at METCALFE'S.

METRIC SYSTEM WOULD HAVE FOILED KAISER

Germany Counted On Allies' Confused Weights and Measures.

San Francisco, July 28.—The lack of standards in weights and measures among the Allies gave Germany a great advantage in the waging of the world-war, according to the messages received from prominent manufacturers of the United States by the World Trade Club of San Francisco. One of them, a large manufacturer of material used for making war munitions, President F. O. Wells of the Greenville, Mass. Tap, Die, Machine Tool company goes so far as to declare that the Kaiser would not have dared to declare war if the United States and Britannia had been standardized with their allies in the vital matter of weights and measures.

The World Trade Club, representing 600 leading San Francisco manufacturing merchants, is prompting a campaign for the world-wide adoption of meter-liter-gram, the units of the metric system of weights and measures, now in use by practically all nations of the world except the United States and Great Britain.

The campaign has brought many responses from men like Wm. McAdee, David Starr Jordan, Nicholas Murray Butler, Ex-president Eliot of Harvard, Henry Van Dyke, Judge E. H. Gary, John Hays Hammonds, Wm. C. Redfield, Theodore N. Vail, Otto H. Kahn, George W. Perkins, Dr. Charles H. Mayo, the Lord Mayor of Manchester and many more.

SEWANEE'S ENDOWMENT

Over \$3,000,000 Has Already Been Subscribed On Million-Dollar Fund

Chatanooga, Tenn., July 26.—

Over \$300,000 has been subscribed to the Sewanee Endowment fund for the University of the South throughout the Dioceses of the Southern states, with \$500,000 in sight. Reports from the chairmen of the various Dioceses are most encouraging and it is expected that the goal, \$1,000,000 will be easily reached by the close of the campaign in the autumn.

Col. D. G. Cravens, commander of the Sewanee Military Academy has gone to Ft. Smith, Ark., in the interest of the Endowment Campaign fund.

Wickes Wamboldt, campaign director, who has his offices in Chat-

anooga, is on a trip to New York in behalf of the campaign. Jean S. Milner, director of Speakers' Bureau is in Mississippi this week.

The University of the South is the property of the Episcopal church in the twenty-two Dioceses in the States of Alabama, Arkansas, Florida, Georgia, Kentucky, Louisiana, Mississippi, Missouri, North Carolina, Oklahoma, South Carolina, Tennessee and Texas.

Sewanee has always been "too proud to beg" but now like other colleges, Sewanee cannot survive on her tuition charges. It is purposed to use the general endowment fund in protecting and making good the investment represented in the 10,000 acres of mountain land on the Cumberland plateau, the thirteen buildings of buff sandstone, the spacious campus and the international reputation is for molding leadership.

A revival at the Methodist church at Pembroke began Sunday with Rev. Frank Baker, of Morganfield, preaching.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over thirty years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic and Diarrhoea; allaying Feverishness arising therefrom, and by regulating the Stomach and Bowels, aids the assimilation of Food; giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher

In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Resumes Old Job.

Capt. Alvan H. Clark, who recently returned from about two years' service with the American troops, a large part of which was spent in France, has been appointed as United States Commissioner and has qualified for the office. He held the place before going to war. During his absence it was held by Frank W. Cunningham, who is now in California.

Prof. McGinley To Trenton.

Prof. L. J. McGinley, who taught at Howell for three years, has been elected principal of the Trenton, Ky., schools, with his wife as one of the assistants.

Historic Island.

Blennerhassett's island is a small island in the Ohio river about two miles below Parkersburg, W. Va., which figures in history. It gets its name from having been once owned by Hiram Blennerhassett, a wealthy Englishman, who built a fine residence on it. While living there he became financially involved in Aaron Burr's visionary and treasonable schemes, and they proved his ruin.

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Their number runs into the thousands.

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A top buggy and a sewing machine.
Call 748.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

KENTUCKY FAIR DATES

Following is a list of the Kentucky fairs and their dates, so far as have been reported to us. Secretaries are asked to report any omissions or corrections.

July 23—Mt. Sterling, 4 days.
July 29—Harrodsburg, 4 days.
August 5—Taylorsville, 4 days.
August 5—Uniontown, 5 days.
August 6—Grayson, 4 days.
August 12—Fern Creek, 4 days.
August 13—Perryville, 3 days.
August 13—Mt. Vernon, 3 days.
August 18—Hopkinsville, 5 days.
August 19—Shepherdsville, 4 days.
August 20—Liberty, 3 days.
August 20—Brookhead, 3 days.
August 21—Ewing, 3 days.
August 26—Hopkinsville, 5 days.
August 27—Florence, 4 days.
September 1—Blugrass Fair, Lexington, 6 days.
September 2—Hodgenville, 3 days.
September 2—Bowling Green, 5 days.
September 2—Somerset, 4 days.
September 3—Barboursville, 3 days.
September 3—Alexandria, 4 days.
September 30—Paducah, 4 days.
October 8—Murray, 4 days.

A NERVOUS WRECK

From Three Years' Suffering. Says Cardui Made Her Well.

Texas City, Tex.—In an interesting statement, Mrs. G. H. Schill, of this town, says: "For three years I suffered untold agony with my head. I was unable to do any of my work."

I just wanted to sleep all the time, for that was the only ease I could get, when I was asleep. I became a nervous wreck just from the awful suffering with my head.

I was so nervous that the least noise would make me jump out of my bed. I had no energy, and was unable to do anything. My son, a young boy, had to do all my household duties.

I was not able to do anything until I took Cardui. I took three bottles in all, and it surely cured me of those awful headaches. That has been three years ago, and I know the cure is permanent, for I have never had any headache since taking Cardui.

Nothing relieved me until I took Cardui. It did wonders for me."

Try Cardui for your troubles—made from medicinal ingredients recommended in medical books as being of benefit in female troubles, and 40 years of use has proven that the books are right. Begin taking Cardui today.

NC-134

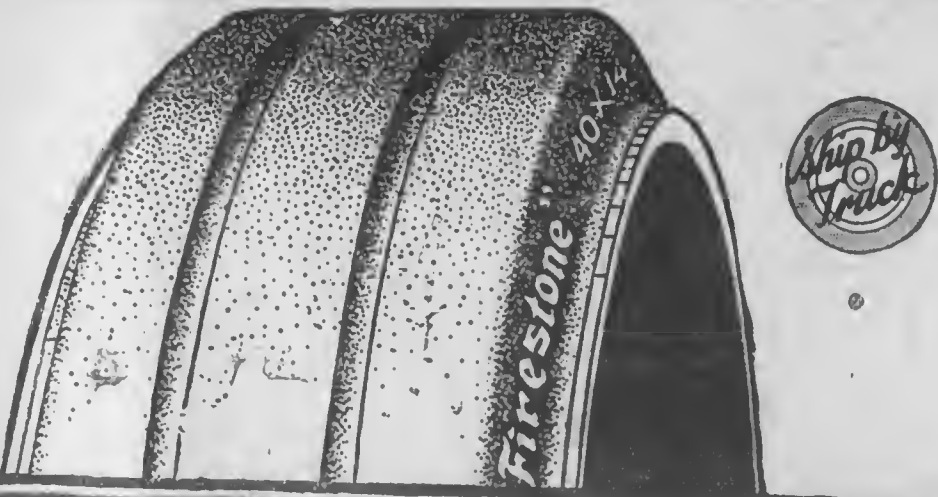
Daivson's Ice Cream and Sherbet, 75c quart, \$1.25 half gallon, \$2.00 gallon. Phone 388-2.

If you haven't tried Daivson's Ice Cream, you had better. Phone 388-2.

Try Daivson's Ice Cream and Sherbet for your Sunday dinner. Phone 388-2.

SALESMEN WANTED to solicit orders for lubricating oils, greases and paints. Salary or Commission. Address THE VICTOR OIL CO., Cleveland, Ohio.

The Kentuckian \$2.00 a year.



THE FIRESTONE GIANT SOLID TIRE shown above is one of many types in the Firestone line. It is built for heavy-duty trucks, four and five tons, or more. It protects the truck better. It increases speed safely. Because it holds the road.

We have a truck-tire press to apply this tire and remove it. Our machines and our men aid you to get most value and most miles.

Whatever your truck or your hauling, we have the Firestone Truck Tire to give you traction, truck protection, long and continuous use.

The fact is—
Over half the truck Tonnage of America is carried on

Firestone Tires
FORBES MFG. CO., Dealers

INCORPORATED

10th AND MAIN STREETS

PHONE 249

AT CLARK'S

WHY not let us have your business? We can furnish you sugar and flour in barrel lots, will give you the best prices that can be had; also have bacon and lard in hundred pound lots.

¶ We carry a complete line of Fine Granite, Glass and China Ware; most anything you may want in these lines. Give us a call when in need of these articles.

¶ Give us your business and we will appreciate same. Make us your headquarters when in the city.

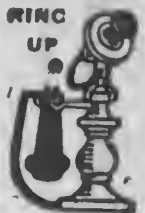
¶ We buy Country Produce. Call us and get our prices.

C. R. Clark & Co.

Incorporated

Phones: 79 and 118.

WALLACE INSURANCE AGENCY



has REPRESENTED some of the

Oldest and Most Reliable Companies for many years and can give you protection in any line of insurance.

We want your business and will be ready to serve you.

We will give you PROMPT AND SATISFACTORY settlements in case of loss.

OFFICE ONE NO. 395 Res. Phone 537 or 1170
NINTH AND MAIN STS.

THE KENTUCKIAN, \$2.00 PER YEAR

--THE BEST--

LOCAL NEWSPAPER

CLUB RATE

The Evansville Courier

Daily by Mail One Year
Price alone

\$6.00

--AND--

The Kentuckian

2.00

Semi-Weekly One Year
Both for

\$7.50

Save money by subscribing at the same time for the best daily newspaper and your favorite home newspaper.

If Sunday Courier also is desired add \$2.00

For papers going by and in second zone, add \$1.00.

All the News of Home and the World

A Winning Combination

RAILROAD TIME SCHEDULE

ILLINOIS CENTRAL R. R.	
North Bound	
332 leaves at 5:35 a. m. for Princeton, Paducah, Cairo and Evansville.	
302 leaves at 11 a. m. for Princeton, connects for East and West.	
324 leaves at 8:05 for Princeton.	
South Bound.	
323 arrives at Princeton at 7:10 a. m.	
321 arrives from West at 4:10 p. m.	
301 arrives from East and West at 6:45 p. m.	
TENNESSEE CENTRAL R. R.	
East Bound.	
12 leaves for Nashville at 7:15 a. m.	
14 leaves for Nashville at 4:15 p. m.	
West Bound.	
11 arrives from Nashville at 10:35 a. m.	
13 arrives from Nashville 8:00 p. m.	
C. L. WADLINGTON, Agent.	
LOUISVILLE & NASHVILLE R. R.	
South Bound.	
No. 53.....5:45 a. m.	
No. 55 Accommodation...6:45 a. m.	
No. 95.....8:57 a. m.	
No. 61.....5:57 p. m.	
No. 93.....1:01 a. m.	
North Bound.	
No. 92.....5:24 a. m.	
No. 52.....10:05 a. m.	
No. 94, Dixie Flyer.....8:19 p. m.	
No. 56 Accommodation...9:15 p. m.	
No. 54.....10:19 p. m.	
No. 91—Due.....9:55 a. m.	
No. 90—Due.....2:30 p. m.	
W. N. CHANDLER, Ticket Agent	

DROWN TRYING TO SAVE BRIDE

COLLEGE CLASSMATES PERISH

IN OHIO WHILE WIFE OF ONE IS RESCUED

ALL WERE UNABLE TO SWIM

Mrs. Fred Alloway, Jr., Heroically Dives in and Saves Life of Sturgis Girl.

Sturgis, Ky., July 27.—Two young men, former classmates at college, drowned today attempting to save the bride of one of them. They were Emil Keller, son of Dr. Keller of Louisville, and Lowell Seagrave, son of Easton Seagrave, of this place.

Keller came here yesterday to visit Seagrave, who was married a short time ago. The Seagraves gave a picnic today in his honor.

The party crossed the Ohio river at Caseyville, five miles above this place to a spot recognized as the best picnic grove in this region.

A rock bar in the river provided temptation for wading. Mrs. Seagrave while wading, walked into a step off thirty feet deep. She was unable to swim.

Young Seagrave, also unable to swim, leaped in after her. Struggling together, the two went down. Keller, who recently returned home after a year's service abroad, and who was an inexperienced swimmer, plunged in after them.

Their shouts brought Mrs. Fred Alloway, Jr., who was sitting nearby on a barge. She dived from the rear of the barge and swam to their rescue. J. M. Chapman followed her.

Mrs. Alloway secured a hold on Seagrave and his young bride, who were inslating the water into foam. She was handicapped by their struggles, and several times gave up her grip. She persistently regained a hold on both.

Saves Young Bride.

The struggle becoming unequal, she gave up trying to save Seagrave, and swam to shore with Mrs. Seagrave, now unconscious. In the meantime Chapman bent his effort toward rescuing Keller. In this he met defeat by the latter's struggles.

By the time Mrs. Alloway had reached the bank Keller had gone under for the third time, and Chapman was making desperate efforts to save himself. Mrs. Alloway brought him to shore.

The two young people were drowned a short distance from the bank. The water measures more than 30 feet deep, however. Of the five who were at the scene, Chapman and Mrs. Alloway were the only ones able to swim. The young heroine, who is also a bride, is considered an expert swimmer. She was reared in Toronto, Can., and spent many of her days swimming in the Great Lakes. She is twenty years old.

Citizens will make an effort to secure a Carnegie medal for her. Both bodies were recovered.

TO ALL WOMEN WHO ARE ILL

This Woman Recommends Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound—Her Personal Experience.

McLean, Neb.—"I want to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to all women who suffer from any functional disturbance, as it has done me more good than all the doctor's medicine. Since taking it I have a fine healthy baby girl and have gained in health and strength. My husband and I both praise your medicine to all suffering women."

Mrs. JOHN KOPPELMANN, R. No. 1, McLean, Nebraska.

This famous root and herb remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, has been restoring women of America to health for more than forty years and it will well pay any woman who suffers from displacements, inflammation, ulceration, irregularities, backache, headaches, nervousness or "the blues" to give this successful remedy a trial.

For special suggestions in regard to your ailment write Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass. The result of its long experience is at your service.

LOST—Lady's small gold watch, with short heavy gold chain to which is attached a Masonic watch key plainly marked with initials H. C. M. Return to this office. 2t

The Kentuckian, \$2.00 per year.

DRASTIC PROVISIONS OF DRY ENFORCEMENT LAW

The prohibition enforcement bill, as it passed the house, provides: After January 26, 1920:

Every person permitted under the law to have liquor in his possession shall report the quantity and kind to the commissioner of internal revenue. (This applies to chemists, physicians, etc.)

The possession of any liquor, other than as authorized by law, shall be prima facie evidence that it is being kept for sale or otherwise in violation of the law.

It will not be required, however, to report, and it will not be illegal to have in one's possession, liquor in a private dwelling while the same is occupied and used by the possessor or his private dwelling and the liquor is used for personal consumption by the owner, his family or his guests.

The possession of such liquors, however, bear the burden of proof that the liquor was acquired and is acquired and possessed lawfully.

Intoxicating liquor is defined as a beverage containing more than one-half per cent of alcohol.

Any house, boat, vehicle, or other place where liquor is sold or manufactured is declared a nuisance.

No person shall manufacture, sell or barter, give away, transport, import, deliver, furnish or receive any intoxicating liquor.

Liquor for non beverage purposes and wine for sacramental use may be sold under specific regulations.

Denatured alcohol, medicinal preparations (including patent medicines) unfit for beverage purposes, toilet articles, flavoring extracts and vinegar are exempted.

Liquor advertisements of all kinds are prohibited.

Sale, manufacture or distribution of compounds intended for use in the unlawful manufacture of liquor is prohibited, together with the sale or publication of recipes for home manufacture.

Liquor as a beverage on any public conveyance, train, boat or jitney bus is prohibited.

Broad powers are given under the search and seizure section to officers charged with enforcement of the law. They may enter a dwelling house in which liquor is sold and seize it, together with implements of manufacture.

Seizure of all craft or vehicles used in the transportation of liquor is authorized.

Enforcement of the wartime act and the constitutional amendment is provided for in the measure and in practically the same manner.

For first offense the violators maximum fine is \$1,000, or six months' imprisonment and for subsequent offenses fines from \$200 to \$2,000, or one month to five years in prison.

Enforcement of both the wartime act and the amendment is reposed in the Internal Revenue Bureau and the Department of Justice.

FOR SALE—4 stands of country hard, 5 gallons each, at 40 cents per pound. Inquire at this office. 3t

JULY NO MONTH FOR BABIES

Chicago, Illinois, is conducting a campaign which bids fair to determine which is the best month for babies. Mrs. Walter S. Brewster, vice-chairman of The Fatherless Children of France, and in charge of a national campaign to secure American aid to the extent of 10c a day for one year for 60,000 little French war waifs, issued an appeal for birth day donations of \$3.00 to care for a child during the donor's birthday month.

The returns disclosed that it is almost impossible to unearth a July birthday. A group of children of Lake Forest families—Lake Forest being the wealthiest suburb of Chicago—undertook to form an adoption group of the twelve calendar months. January, February, March, and all the other birthdays were easy to find, but no July child has yet been discovered and the local papers are advertising for July children.

What's the matter with July? To adopt a fatherless little French war waif, which means to act as its American godmother or godfather while it remains with its own mother in France—or make a birthday notation, write to Mrs. Walter S. Brewster, Room 635, 410 S. Michigan Ave., Chicago. Every cent donated goes direct to the child. The small expenses of the work are paid by interested friends.

Proper Care of Palms

To make palms thrive during the summer months, sponge the leaves with lukewarm water once a week. A little milk has been found to be the best for this purpose. Lukewarm water high enough to completely cover it for two hours. This is the only satisfactory method of watering; and many plants are killed every year simply because people neglect to water them properly. Pouring a little water on the plant is of no use, and standing it in a saucer of water does very little good.

Tracing Use of Lightships.

The first lightship, the Nare, was established in England in 1732, at the mouth of the Thames. The first in this country was stationed in 1820 in Chesapeake bay, off Willoughby Spit. Sandy Hook, now Ambrose, light vessel was established in 1823. A light vessel was placed off Cape Hatteras in 1824 and was driven ashore in 1827, and a ship was not established again in this dangerous position until 1897, after unsuccessful attempts had been made to build a lighthouse on Diamond Shoal.

Protection From Live Wires.

For the sure protection of linemen handling live wires a pair of gloves inside and one outside of the rubber gloves have been recommended. The woven fabric inside glove takes up perspiration and shields the rubber from the finger mulls and a leather gauntlet over the rubber glove protects from outside mechanical injury, aids in grasping tools and keeps the hands warm in winter.

The Kentuckian \$2.00 a year.

Japanese Confugal Etiquette.

When American people judge the degree of affection between a Japanese husband and wife by their conduct to each other they make a great mistake. It would be as bad form for a man to express approval of his wife or children as it would be for him to praise any other part of himself, and every wife takes a pride in conducting herself according to the rigid rules of etiquette, which recognize dignity and humility as the virtues that reflect greatest glory on the home of which she is mistress.

Length of Lobsters.

Whatever may be the excellent intent of the bill filed in the Massachusetts legislature reducing the length of lobsters that may be legally taken from 9 to 8 inches, the measure might well be entitled a bill to further the extermination of the lobster. The lobster is rapidly disappearing, partly, at any rate, because young and immature specimens are permitted by law to be caught. The present 9 inches in this state is shorter than the Maine law allows—and that is none too long.—Boston Post.

Baby Natural Monopolist.

There is about the baby none of the subtle deceptiveness of the old, practiced bore who deftly turns the conversation to his own exploits and affairs. Baby simply takes off the muffler from his personal self. The entire household attention turns at once to his affairs. He monopolizes the conversation with his breathless account of his hunger or of his connection with the open safety pin—and that is all there is to it.

Poet Immortalized Hemp.

Longfellow has immortalized the uses of hemp in his famous poem, "The Ropewalk," in which he makes us see the rope made into a swing for two overly maidens, the tightrope for the dazed, spangled girl of the cheap street caudeville show, the cord that the old bell ringer pulls when he rings the noonday hour; through his eyes we see the schoolboy flying his kite, the farmer's wife drawing a bucket of cool water from the well on the old homestead, and many other beautiful pictures.

His Preference.

Alvine had always longed for a dog. One day the nurse announced that if he would pray for it, God might send him a brother or a sister very soon. That night the nurse overheard him saying his prayers. He ended with: "Dear God, I would like a brother or a sister, but if it's just the same to you, I'd lots rather have a dog."

Hide Picture Wires.

Never, if you can help it, hang pictures so that the wires will show, and do let the pictures hang against the wall as if they were really and truly decoration.

Refuses His Own Medicine.

Reform is always intended for the other man. Never was a reformer who prescribed it for himself.—Columbia (S. C.) State.

Grape sacks for sale at this office.

It's Good

That's one big reason why you should drink that new, sparkling drink with the good, old, familiar taste.

DRY
Cook's
GOLDBLUME

You will know it by the label and the big, friendship bottle, containing a social glass for two. A bottle a day keeps the blues away.

At Groceries, Soda Fountains, Clubs, Cafes, Hotels and Drug Stores.

J. T. CANNON

Distributor
Hopkinsville, Ky.



Every time you see a bottle think of Cook's Goldblume.

Fine Farm for Sale!

The undersigned, as executors of the estate of H. D. Wallace, deceased, will offer for sale, unless sold privately before, on

Monday, August 11, 1919,

At court house door, Hopkinsville, Ky., the following described adjoining tracts of land, lying partly on Cox Mill road, about 3 miles South of city, viz:

One tract containing 206 2-5 acres known as the Hooker place and one tract of 282 1-3 acres known as the Berry farm, making total single tract of about 488 1-2 acres. These tracts will be offered separately and then as a whole, and if sold will be subject to rent contract terminating Dec. 31, 1919.

Terms made known on day of sale. For plat showing timber, improvements and other information, see

CITY BANK & TRUST CO.

Executor Henry D Wallace Estate.

ILLITERATES FOOT UP 5,609

Christian County With That Number

Is Ahead of All But 23

Counties.

Local Agent Walter Crick has completed his compilation of the illiterates in Christian county over ten years of age.

The figures are startling and appear below:

Native whites...1591, or 9.1 per ct.
Foreign born...92
Negroes...4326, or 32.1 per ct.

Total...5609

Christian county ranks 97th among the 120 counties of Kentucky in illiteracy. In only words only 23 can make a bet or showing.

Mr. Crick has enlisted the services of several additional teachers to work in the moonlight schools, teaching the illiterates. They are Misses Nora Bowles, Miss Hazel Shapert, Miss Elizabeth Smith, Miss Blanche Parker, Miss Opal Pepper, Miss Lola Robinson.

Colored.

M. J. Foreman Hale.
Margaret Coleman.

REPUBLICANS ARE BREEDING TROUBLE

Peace Conference circles view the Senate fight on the League of Nations and consequent delay in ratification of the Peace Treaty as a menace in view of disturbed conditions throughout the world. The fear is expressed that continuation of the fight will mean a return to conditions which the treaty of Versailles was supposed to end, and that attempts will be made to form a new alliance and bring into operation again the balance-of-power principle.

AGED VETERAN DIES

After serving in the United States army during the three wars, (Indian, Mexican and Civil) James M. Johnson, 102 years old, formerly a United States marshal in Kentucky, and later a government pension agent, is dead at Cincinnati.

Mr. Johnson was born in Jackson, Tenn., and after joining the army during the Indian wars moved to Kentucky.

KUN THE HUN

HAD HIS FUN

The Czecho-Slovaks have addressed a communication to Bela Kun, head of the Hungarian Government charging the armistice has been violated by bombing of Czech cities. Premier Clemenceau has also given out an Allied statement, which arraigned the Kun Government and charges armistice violation, with an ultimatum that the food blockade will not be lifted until Hungary has a representative government. Eighty-one persons revolting against the Kun regime were executed by his order in June. The Foreign Minister of Austria has resigned his portfolio.

Teachers Get More.

The salaries of school teachers in McCracken county have been increased \$15,000 in the aggregate.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children
In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*

AUTOMOBILE ACCESSORIES

When your spring breaks put on THE VULCAN

We have put in a complete line of Vulcan Springs for all Makes of Automobiles. We will keep a large stock of these Springs always on hand. Call or telephone your order--you don't have to wait; they are the very best Spring made.

Full stock of Federal and Goodrich Casings. All Fabric Tires, guaranteed on 8,000 mile basis. Silver-town Cord on 8,000 mile basis.

Full supply of Oils and Gasoline. Lowest prices consistent with quality. It will pay you to investigate our line before making your purchase.

FORBES MFG. COMPANY

INCORPORATED

"HARD BOILED" SMITH IS NEAR BREAK DOWN

New York, July 28.—"Hardboiled" Smith, former army lieutenant, convicted of ill treatment of soldiers at the Chelles farm prison camp in France, is on the brink of a breakdown at "The Castle," the disciplinary barracks at Governor's Island, where he has been confined since returning to America last Sunday night. The hours he has spent there have been hours of terror and fear of attack by his fellow prisoners is with him constantly.

His apprehensions are without adequate ground, thanks to the Honor Association at "The Castle," which has taken special pains to safeguard Smith. On the other hand, while he enjoys the same liberties as other prisoners, the reputation which preceded him to America stands as a barrier between him and intercourse with his fellows. For the present, at least, he is an outcast at "The Castle."

Was Guarded on Transport.

"Hardboiled" Smith is serving a year and a half for the offenses in France of which a courtmartial found him guilty. The original sentence was three years, but this was cut in two. His offenses include, in the language of the official report, threatening bodily harm, using abusive language, misuse of personal property not his own, and that he did strike prisoners under his control.

The chapter of charges is a long one, and has not been made public. Some of the accusations were not proved by the specific offenses which fall under the above general heads are all contrary to army regulations and led to his imprisonment.

After his exposure and arrest in France, "Hardboiled" was the object of one personal attack which opened his eyes to the feeling he had aroused against himself and inspired him with deep fear of a second experience of the sort. On the transport which brought him over it was necessary to employ special precautions to save him from the attention of the soldiers.

In "The Castle" at Governor's Island when he arrived there were some men who had been in the French prison camp when Smith ruled. There were many others who had heard of his conduct and would have welcomed an opportunity to take up their comrades' wrongs.

Honor Rules Prison.

With realization of the danger of an outburst against him, a meeting of the Honor association was called to consider the case. This association, to which all prisoners are eligible and which includes practically all of them has weekly meetings, its own constitution and by-laws, rules and regulations and standing committees.

The association pledges itself to maintain order through sergeant-at-arms it appoints and to support sanitary and other regulations. Its grievance committee meets the commandant weekly to discuss matters of interest and grievances. It holds an honor court whose punishment of infractions of rules is recognized among prisoners as more severe than that of the prison court.

When Smith's arrival at The Castle was heralded the association learned that threats against his person had been made by some inmates. These men were called in to listen to an explanation that if any assault was made on Smith it would react to the detriment of every man in The Castle. After considering every phase of the question, those who had been most outspoken against "Hardboiled" agreed to leave him alone.

Following this agreement the prisoner, who until then had been closely confined for his own safety, received the same privileges as others, but he has enjoyed no companionship in the barracks. The policy of leaving him alone has been closely followed by his fellow prisoners.

Colonels to Be Court Martialled
"Hardboiled's" full name and title before his degradation were Lieut. Frank H. Smith. He comes from San Diego, California, where it is said he has a wife.

Three former sergeants convicted like "Hardboiled," of offenses against prisoners, came over with him. Two were sent to Ft. Leavenworth to serve long terms. The third, C. E. Ball, sentenced for six months, is at "The Castle."

Announcement was made at Governor's Island yesterday that a general court martial appointed by Major General Parry, commanding the eastern department, has been convened to arrange for the trial of several ranking officers lately returned from France. The defendants are said to include four colonels charged with

intoxication and conduct unbecoming officers. The trial will probably start late in August.

Maj. William F. Kelly, judge advocate general of the eastern department, said the court consists of the highest ranking officers called for such duty since the declaration of war against Germany. Maj. Gen. George Duncan will preside. Sitting with him will be Maj. Gen. Robert Alexander, Brig. Gen. Andrew Hero, Jr., and ten colonels.

At present 1,125 prisoners, nearly all of them serving sentences for offenses committed in France, are at Governor's Island. More than half of them are outside The Castle most of the day, performing various kinds of work and honor bound not to attempt to escape.

BURNS BOLTER

A card published by John C. Duffy in the Fulton Leader, the Mayfield Messenger and the Mayfield Times last Thursday contained the following paragraph concerning the Democracy of Mr. Frank Burns, one of his opponents for Railroad Commissioner, viz:

"There is one statement which I have made about Mr. Burns this week and that is that Col. Gus Singleton stated in Judge Lang's office Tuesday morning of this week one of the reasons why he was against Mr. Burns was that he not only opposed him after he had been nominated by the police party and had his policemen or some of them do the same thing, I also added to that statement that I did not believe that any man who bolted a Democratic nominee was entitled to a Democratic nomination unless he had very strong reasons for doing so."

The statement was made by Col. Gus Singleton, County Court Clerk of McCracken county in a crowd of men in the office of County Judge Lane, and has not been denied by Mr. Burns. In fact such a statement would not have been made by a man of the character and standing of Col. Singleton if it could have been denied.—Advertisement.

FATAL ACCIDENT

Henry C. Whitt, an employee of the Western Kentucky Ore Co., at Mexico, Ky., was killed at Moneymaker crossing Monday when a passenger train struck the truck in which he was riding. The truck, it is said, went dead on the track, when it was struck and demolished. Mr. Whitt was at one time an employee of the Southern Mineral Co. and was a popular young man.

Chinese Cooks.

It is said by those who have employed them that the Chinese always cook by rule. If they have any rule to go by—following the receipt with the same scientific exactness with which the druggists put up a prescription. Hence their results are equally satisfactory. They never burn or spoil anything, nor spill materials on the floor; consequently, nothing that goes through their hands is wasted. They cook just enough and no more.—Hotel Gazette.

Origins of Military Titles.

Commodore and commander are forms borrowed and corrupted from the Spanish *comendador*, a knight, a commander, or the superior of a monastery. The French have the word *commandeur*, the Italian *comandatore*. *Commandant*, however, meaning the officer of a fortified town's garrison, etc., comes from the medieval Latin *commandator*, a commander, and *commandare*, to command.

District Residents Disfranchised.

Residents of the district of Columbia never had the right to vote therein for national officials, which would include the president, or on other matters of national concern, after the territory embraced in the district was ceded to the United States and became the seat of the general government.

Possibly Hadn't Been Introduced.

Arthur owned a bulldog that he had seen tearing to hunt rats, and whenever he called out the word to him he would run frantically to various places to scratch. A neighboring woman was so amused at the performance that she wanted to show the dog's tricks to her son, but to her repeated call of "rats" the dog only stood and looked at her. "Oh," said Arthur coming up at this point, "he doesn't know your rats."

Most Valuable Garnets.

The oriental garnets are the most valuable and beautiful. They come principally from Pegu; and the town of Srihan having formerly been the chief mart for them, they are hence by corruption known among lapidaries by the appellation of Srihan-garnets. They appear to be the carbuncle of the ancients; their color is crimson, verging into a very red violet; they are transparent, and have a conchoidal fracture.



CHAPTER I.

Major Amberson had "made a fortune" in 1873, when other people were losing fortunes, and the magnificence of the Ambersons began then. Their splendor lasted all the years that saw their Midland town spread and darken into a city, but reached its topmost during the period when every prosperous family with children kept a Newfoundland dog.

In that town in those days all the women who wore silk or velvet knew all the other women who wore silk or velvet, and when there was a new purchase of soukka silk people were got to windows to see it go by. Everybody knew everybody else's family horse and carriage, could identify such a silhouette half a mile down the street, and thereby was sure who was going to market or to a reception or coming home from office or store to noon dinner or evening supper.

During the earlier years of this period elegance of personal appearance was believed to rest more upon the texture of garments than upon their shaping. A silk dress needed no remodeling when it was a year or so old; it remained distinguished by merely remaining silk. Old men and governors wore broadcloth; "full dress" was broadcloth with "bushy" trousers; and there were seen men of all ages to whom a hat meant only that rigid, tall silk thing known to impudence as a "stovepipe." In town and country these men would wear no other hat, and, without self-consciousness, they went rowing in such hats.

Trousers with a crease were considered plebeian; the crease proved that the garment had lain upon a shelf, and hence was "ready made"; these betraying trousers were called "hand-me-downs," in allusion to the shelf. In the early eighties, while bangs and bustles were having their way with women, that variation of dandy known as the "dude" was invented; he wore trousers as tight as stockings, dagger-pointed shoes, a spoon "derby," a single-breasted coat called a "Chesterfield," with short flaring skirts, a torturing cylindrical collar, lathered to a polish and three inches high, while his other neckgear might be a heavy, puffed cravat or a tiny bow fit for a doll's builds. With evening dress he wore a tan overcoat so short that his black coat-tails hung visible, five inches below the overcoat; but after a season or two he lengthened his overcoat till it touched his heels, and he passed out of his tight trousers into trousers like great hags. Then presently he was seen no more, though the word that had been coined for him remained in the vocabularies of the impertinent.

Surely no more is needed to prove that so short a time ago we were living in another age!

At the beginning of the Ambersons' great period most of the houses of the Midland town were of a pleasant architecture. They lacked style, but also pretentiousness, and whatever does not pretend at all has style enough. They stood in commodious yards, well shaded by leftover forest trees, elm and walnut and beech, with here and there a line of tall sycamores where the land had been made by filling bayons from the creek. The house of a "prominent resident," facing Military square or National avenue or Tennessee street, was built of brick upon a stone foundation, or of wood upon a brick foundation. Usually it had a "front porch" and a "back porch," often a "side porch," too. There was a "front hall," there was a "side hall," and sometimes a "back hall." From the "front hall" opened three rooms, the "parlor," the "sitting room" and the "library," and the library could show warrant to its title—for some reason these people bought books. Commonly the family sat more in the library than in the "sitting room," while callers, when they came for meals, were kept to the "parlor," a place of formidable polish and discomfort. The upholstery of the library furniture was a little shabby, but the hostile chairs and sofa of the "parlor" always looked new. For all the wear and tear they got they should have lasted a thousand years.

Upstairs were the bedrooms; "mother and father's room" the largest; a smaller room for one or two sons, another for one or two daughters; each of these rooms containing a double bed, a "washstand," a "bureau," a wardrobe, a little table, a rocking chair, and often a chair or two that had been slightly damaged downstairs, but not enough to justify either the expense of repair or decisive abandonment in the attic. And there was always a "spare room," for visitors (where the sewing machine usually was kept), and during the seventies there developed an appreciation of the necessity for a bathroom.

At the rear of the house, upstairs, was a bleak little chamber, called "the girl's room," and in the stable there was another bedroom, adjoining the hayloft, and called "the hired man's room." House and stable cost seven or eight thousand dollars to build, and

enough—they left traces of that fear in their sons and grandsons. In the minds of most of these, indeed, their thrift was next to their religion; to save, even for the sake of saving, was their earliest lesson and discipline. No matter how prosperous they were they could not spend money either upon "art," or upon mere luxury and entertainment, without a sense of sin.

Against so homespun a background the magnificence of the Ambersons was as conspicuous as a brass band at a funeral. Major Amberson bought two hundred acres of land at the end of National avenue; and through this tract he built broad streets and cross-streets; paved them with cedar block, and curbed them with stone. He set up fountains, here and there, where the streets intersected, and at symmetrical intervals placed cast-iron statues, painted white, with their titles clear upon the pedestals; Minerva, Mercury, Hercules, Venus, Gladiolus, Emperor Augustus, Fisher Boy, Stag-hound, Mastiff, Greyhound, Fawn, Antelope, Wounded Doe and Wounded Lion. Most of the forest trees had been left to flourish still, and, at some distance, or by moonlight, the place was in truth beautiful; but the ardent citizen, loving to see his city grow, wanted neither distance nor moonlight. He had not seen Versailles, but, standing before the fountain of Neptune in Amberson addition, at bright noon, and quoting the favorite comparison of the local newspapers he declared Versailles outdone. All this art showed a profit from the start, for the lots sold well and there was something like a rush to build in the new addition. Its main thoroughfare, an oblique continuation of National avenue, was called Amberson boulevard, and here, at the juncture of the new boulevard and the avenue, Major Amberson reserved four acres for himself and built his new house—the Amberson mansion, of course.

This house was the pride of the town. Faced with stone as far back as the dining-room windows, it was a house of arches and turrets and girding stone porches; it had the first porte cochere seen in that town. There was a central "front hall" with a great black-walnut stairway, and open to a green glass skylight called the "dome," three stories above the ground floor. A ballroom occupied most of the third story, and at one end of it was carved a walnut gallery for the musicians. Citizens told strangers that the cost of all this black walnut and wood carving was sixty thousand dollars. "Sixty thousand



"Sixty Thousand Dollars for the Woodwork Alone."

dollars for the woodwork alone! Yes, sir, and hardwood floors all over the house! Turkish rugs and no carpets at all, except a Brussels carpet in the front parlor—I hear they call it the "reception room." Hot and cold water upstairs and down, and stationary washstands in every bedroom in the place! Their sideboard's built right into the house and goes all the way across one end of the dining room. It isn't walnut, it's solid mahogany! Not veneering—solid mahogany! Well, sir, I presume the president of the United States would be tickled to swap the White House for the new Amberson mansion. If the Major'd give him the chance—but by the Almighty Dollar, you bet your sweet life the Major wouldn't!"

The visitor to the town was certain to receive further enlightenment, for there was one form of entertainment never omitted: he was always patriotically taken for "a little drive round our city," even if his host had to hire a hack, and the climax of the display was the Amberson mansion. "Look at that greenhouse they've put up there in the side yard," the escort would continue. "And look at that brick stable! Most folks would think that stable plenty big enough and good enough to live in; it's got running water and four rooms upstairs for two hired men and one of 'em's family to live in. They keep one hired man loafin' in the house, and they got a married hired man out in the stable, and his wife does the washing. This town never did see so much style as Ambersons are putting on these days; and I guess it's going to be expensive, because a lot of other folks'll try to keep up with 'em. The Major's wife and the daughter's been to Europe, and my wife tells me since they got back they make tea there every afternoon about five o'clock and drink it

seems to me it would go against a person's stomach, just before supper like that, and anyway tea isn't fit for much—not unless you're sick or something. Looks to me like some people in this city'd be willing to go crazy if they thought that would help 'em to be as high-toned as Ambersons. Old Aleck Minafer—he's about the closest old coddler we got—he come in my office the other day, and he pretty near had a stroke tellin' me about his daughter Fanny. Seems Miss Isabel Amberson's got some kind of a dog—they call it a St. Bernard—and Fanny was bound to have one, too. Well, old Aleck told her he didn't like dogs except rat terriers, because a rat terrier cleans up the mice, but she kept on at him, and finally he said all right she could have one. Then, by George! she says Amberson's bought their dog, and you don't get one without paying for it: they cost from fifty to a hundred dollars up! Old Aleck wanted to know if I ever heard of anybody's buyin' a dog before, because, even a Newfoundland or a setter, you can usually get somebody to give you one. He says he saw some sense in payin' a nigger a dime, or even a quarter, to drown a dog for you, but to pay out fifty dollars and maybe more—well, sir, he like to choked himself to death, right there in my office! Of course everybody realizes that Major Amberson is a fine business man, but what with throwin' money around for dogs, and every which and what, some think all this style's bound to break him up, if his family don't quit!"

"One citizen, having thus discoursed to a visitor, came to a thoughtful pause, and then added, 'Does seem pretty much like squandering, yet when you see that dog out walking with this Miss Isabel, he seems worth the money.'"

"What's she look like?" "Well, sir," said the citizen, "she's not more than just about eighteen or maybe nineteen years old, and I don't know as I know just how to put it—but she's kind of a delightful lookin' young lady!"

CHAPTER II.

Another citizen said an eloquent thing about Miss Isabel Amberson's looks. This was Mrs. Henry Franklin Foster, the foremost literary authority and intellectual leader of the community—for both the daily newspapers thus described Mrs. Foster when she founded the Women's Tennyson club; and her word upon art, letters and the drama was accepted more as law than as opinion. Naturally when "Hazel Kirke" finally reached town, after its long triumph in larger places, many people waited to hear what Mrs. Henry Franklin Foster thought of it before they felt warranted in expressing any estimate of the play. In fact, some of them waited in the lobby of the theater as they came out and formed an inquiring group about her. "I didn't see the play," she informed them.

"What! Why, we saw you, right in the middle of the fourth row!" "Yes," she said, smiling, "but I was sitting just behind Isabel Amberson. I couldn't look at anything except her wavy brown hair and the wonderful back of her neck."

The intelligible young men of the town (they were all intelligible) were unable to content themselves with the view that had so charmed Mrs. Henry Franklin Foster; they spent their true struggling to keep Miss Amberson's face turned toward them. She turned it most often, observers said, toward two: one exelling in the general struggle by his sparkle, and the other by that winning if not winsome old trait, persistence. The sparkling gentleman "led germons" with her, and sent sonnets to her with his bouquets—sonnets lacking neither music nor wit. He was generous, poor, well-dressed, and his amazing persuasiveness was one reason why he was always in debt. No one doubted that he would be able to persuade Isabel, but he unfortunately joined too merry a party one night, and during a moonlight serenade upon the lawn before the Amberson mansion, was easily identified from the windows as the person who stepped through the bass viol and had to be assisted to a waiting carriage. One of Miss Amberson's brothers was among the serenaders, and when the party had dispersed remained propped against the front door in a state of helpless liveliness; the Major going down in a dressing gown and slippers to bring him in, and scolding mildly, while imperfectly concealing strong impulses to laughter. Miss Amberson also laughed at this brother the next day, but for the sultor it was a different matter: she refused to see him when he called to apologize. "You seem to care a great deal about bass viol!" he wrote her. "I promise never to break another." She made no response to the note, unless it was an answer, two weeks later, when her engagement was announced. She took the persistent one, Wilbur Minafer, no breaker of bass viol or of hearts, no screener at all.

A few people, who always foreswore everything, claimed that they were not surprised, because though Wilbur Minafer "might not be an Apollo, as it were," he was "a steady young business man and a good church goer," and Isabel Anderson was "pretty sensible—for such a showy girl." But the engagement astounded the young people, and most of their fathers and mothers too; and as a topic it supplanted literature at the next meeting of the Women's Tennyson club.

"Wilbur Minafer!" a member cried, her infection seeming to imply that Wilbur's crime was explained by his surname. "Wilbur Minafer! It's the queerest thing I ever heard! To think of her taking Wilbur Minafer, just because a man any woman would like a thousand times better was a little wild one night at a serenade!" "No, that wasn't her reason," said wise Mrs. Henry Franklin Foster. "If men only knew it—and it's a good thing they don't—a woman doesn't really care much about whether a man's wild or not, if it doesn't affect herself, and Isabel Amberson doesn't care a thing!" "Mrs. Foster!" "No, she doesn't. What she minds is his making a clown of himself in her front yard! It made her think he didn't care much about her. She's probably mistaken, but that's what she thinks, and it's too late for her to think anything else now, because she's going to be married right away—the invitations will be out next week. It'll be a big Amberson-style thing, raw oysters floating in scooped-out blocks of ice and a hand from out of town—champagne, showy presents; a colossal present from the Major. Then Wilbur will take Isabel on the carefree little wedding trip he can manage, and she'll be a good wife to him, but they'll have the worst spoiled lot of children this town will ever see."

"How on earth do you make that out, Mrs. Foster?" "She couldn't love Wilbur, could she?" Mrs. Foster demanded, with no challengers. "Well, it will all go to her children, and she'll ruin 'em!" The prophetic proved to be mistaken in a single detail merely: except for that her foresight was accurate. The wedding was of Ambersonian magnificence, even to the floating oysters; and the Major's colossal present was a set of architect's designs for a house almost as elaborate and impressive as the Mansion, the house to be built in Amberson addition by the Major.

At midnight the bride was still being toasted in champagne, though she had departed upon her wedding journey at ten. Four days later the pair had returned to town, which promptness seemed fairly to demonstrate that Wilbur had indeed taken Isabel upon the carefree little trip he could manage. According to every report she was from the start "a good wife to him," but here in a final detail the prophecy proved inaccurate. Wilbur and Isabel did not have children; they had only one.

"Only one," Mrs. Henry Franklin Foster admitted. "But I'd like to know if he isn't spoiled enough for a whole carload!" Again she found none to challenge her.

At the age of nine George Amberson Minafer, the Major's one grandchild, was a princely terror, dreaded not only in Amberson addition but in many other quarters through which he galloped on his white pony. "By

"You Think You Own This Town!" golly, I guess you think you own this town!" an embittered laborer complained one day, as George rode the pony straight through a pile of sand the man was sieving. "I will when I grow up," the undisturbed child replied. "I guess my grandpa owns it now, you bet!" And the baffled workman, having no means to controvert what seemed a mere exaggeration of the facts, could only mutter, "Oh, pull down your vest!"



"Don't haf to! Doctor says it ain't healthy!" the boy returned promptly. "But I tell you what I'll do: I'll pull down my vest if you'll wipe off your chin!"

This was stock and stencil: the accustomed argot of street badinage of the period; and in such matters George was an expert. He had no vest to pull down; the incongruous fact was that a fringed sash girdled the juncture of his velvet blouse and breeches, for the Fauntleroy period had set in, and George's mother had so poor an eye for appropriate things, where George was concerned, that she dressed him according to the doctrine of that school in boy decoration. Not only did he wear a silk sash, and silk stockings and a broad face collar with his little black velvet suit; he had long brown curls, and often came home with hurs in them.

Except upon the surface (which was not his own work but his mother's) George bore no vivid resemblance to the fabulous little Cedric. The story boy's famous "Lean on me, grandfather," would have been difficult to imagine upon the lips of George. A

month after his ninth birthday anniversary, when the Major gave him his pony, he had already become acquainted with the toughest boys in various distant parts of the town, and had convinced them that the toughness of a rich little boy with long curls might be considered in many respects superior to their own. He fought them, learning how to go bareback at a certain point in a fight, bursting into tears of anger, reaching for rocks, uttering walled threats of murder, and attempting to fulfill them. Fights often led to intimacies, and he acquired the art of saying things more exciting than "Don't haf to!" and "Doctor says it ain't healthy!" Thus on a summer afternoon a strange boy, sitting bored upon the gatepost of the Rev. Malloch Smith, beheld George Amberson Minafer rapidly approaching on his white pony and was impelled by bitterness to shout: "Shoot the ole jackass! Look at the girly curls! Say, bbb, where'd you steal your mother's ole sash!"

"Your sister stole it for me!" George instantly replied, checking the pony. "She stole it off our clo'sline an' gave it to me."

"You go get your hair cut!" said the stranger hotly. "Yah! I haven't got any sister!"

"I know you haven't at home," George responded. "I mean the one that's in jail."

"I dare you to get down off that pony!"

George jumped to the ground, and the other boy descended from the Rev. Mr. Smith's gatepost—but he descended inside the gate. "I dare you to slide that gate," said George.

"Yah! I dare you half way here. I dare you—"

But these were luckless challenges, for George immediately vaulted the fence—and four minutes later Mrs. Malloch Smith, hearing strange noises, looked forth from a window; then screamed, and dashed for the pastor's study. Mr. Malloch Smith, that grim-bearded preacher, came to the front yard and found his visiting nephew being rapidly prepared by Master Minafer to serve as a principal figure in a pageant of massacre. It was with great physical difficulty that Mr. Smith managed to give his nephew a chance to escape into the house, for (Continued on Page 5)

MARKET BASKET

Corrected July 4.

Prices at which retailers sell important staples to consumers in Hopkinsville are given below. Slight variations from these quotations may be found on some items at some stores according to the basis on which the purchase is made and to the grade of the item purchased.

Flour, 24-lb sack...	\$1.75 @ \$1.70
Cornmeal, 5-lb sack...	25 @ 30
Bacon, breakfast slice lb	45 @ 65
Bacon, country, lb...	35 @ 40
Bacon, salt, lb...	28 @ 30
Hams, lb...	40 @ 45
Shoulders, lb...	33 @ 35
Lard, pure leaf, lb...	27 @ 45
Lard, pure leaf, lb...	30 @ 45
Eggs, fresh, per doz...	40 @ 50
Butter, per lb...	60 @ 65
Sugar, per lb...	11 @ 12 1/2
Coffee, lb...	45 @ 75
Irish potatoes, lb...	6 @ 7
Sweet potatoes, lb...	6 @ 7
Cabbage, new...	8 @ 10
Cheese, cream, lb...	40 @ 45
Apples, peck...	90 @ 1.25
Oranges, per doz...	50 @ 90
Lemons, per doz...	45 @ 50
Grapefruit, each...	10 @ 15
Evaporated apples, lb...	17 @ 20
Evaporated peaches, lb...	20 @ 30

Country Produce

Dealers buy at the following prices: HIDES—Dry flint, 30c; salted 28c; green salted, 22c fresh, 19c; sheep skins, 25c @ \$1.00; goat and kid skins, 20 to 60c; horse hides, \$500 @ \$6.00.

WOOL—Washed, spring clip, 65c; unwashed, 47c @ 50c; burry, 30c @ 45c.

METALS—Copper, per lb, 9 @ 11c; brass, 7c @ 11c; scraps iron, 30c to 40c per 100 lb; aluminum, 16c zinc, 2c; lead 3c; battery lead, 2c; block tin, 44c; tinfoil, 30c; old rubber tires, 2 to 2 1/2c; innertubes, mixed 7c @ 8c.

FEATHERS—According to color and kind, 15 to 45c. New Goose feathers, 90c.

TALLOW—Per lb, 7 1/2 @ 8 1/2c. BEESWAX—Per lb, 35c.

WILD ROOTS—Ginseng, wild, \$12 @ \$13 per lb; golden seal, \$4.00; pink root, 20c; mayapple, 5c; blood root, 7c; star root, 25c.

NOTICE

All persons, firms and corporations who have not made their assessments for City Taxes for the year, 1919, are requested to call at my office in the City Hall and make said assessment at once.

T. E. Bartley

City Assessor for City of Hopkinsville.

Children Cry
FOR FLETCHER'S
CASTORIA

HIS OPPORTUNITY

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79th Semi-Annual Condensed Statement of the

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At the Close of Business

June 30th, 1919.

ASSETS	LIABILITIES
Loans \$ 974,994.35	Capital Stock..... \$ 60,000.00
Bonds 77,398.75	Surplus Fund..... 150,000.00
Liberty Bonds and W.S.S 148,383.25	New Building Acc't..... 5,000.00
Overdrafts..... 2,450.39	Dividend No. 78, 6 per ct. 3,600.00
Banking House..... 15,000.00	Set Aside for Taxes..... 4,081.32
Other Real Estate..... 6,000.00	Cashier's Checks..... 1,262.00
Cash and Sight, Exchange 261,910.88	Certified Checks..... 616.85
	Deposits 1,261,577.45
\$1,486,137.62	\$1,486,137.62

IRAIL SMITH, Cashier

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JULY 1

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(DAILY)

TO OCTOBER 1

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REAL VALUES

IN

REAL ESTATE

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LUBE MARTIN, MURDERER, ELECTROCUTED JULY 25

Eddyville, Ky., July 25.—Lube Martin, the negro who killed Policeman Duiguid at Murray several months ago, was electrocuted in the State penitentiary here today.

Gov. Black who granted a reprieve of two weeks reviewed the case and declined to interfere.

Special low prices on potted and unpotted Tomato Plants for late planting.—METCALFE, Florist.

1,200 Gallons of Blackberries. M. L. Orange, the local produce man, has brought and shipped to the Evansville market 1,200 gallons of blackberries within the past two weeks. He pays a good price for them, and has paid one man \$50.00 for berries brought to him. Thus it can be seen that the berry crop has produced wealth.—Princeton Leader.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

The Magnificent Ambersons

BY BOOTH TARKINGTON

Copyright by Doubleday, Page & Company. (Continued From Page 6.)

George was hard and quick, and in such matters remarkably intense; but the minister, after a grotesque tussle, got him separated from his opponent and shook him.

"You stop that, you!" George cried fiercely, and wrenched himself away. "I guess you don't know who I am!" "Yes, I do know," the angered Mr. Smith retorted. "I know who you are, and you're a disgrace to your mother! Your mother ought to be ashamed of herself to allow—"

"Shut up about my mother being ashamed of herself!"

Mr. Smith, exasperated, was unable to close the dialogue with dignity. "She ought to be ashamed," he repeated. "A woman that lets a bad boy like you—"

But George had reached his pony and mounted. Before setting off at his accustomed gallop he paused to interrupt the Rev. Malloch Smith again.



"Pull Down Your Vest, You Ole Billy-goat."

"You pull down your vest, you ole billygoat, you!" he shouted, distinctly. "Pull down your vest, wipe off your chin—an' go to h—!"

Such precocity is less unusual, even in children of the Rich, than most grown people imagine. However, it was a new experience for the Rev. Malloch Smith, and left him in a state of excitement. He at once wrote a note to George's mother, describing the crime according to his nephew's testimony, and the note reached Mrs. Minerva before George did. When he got home she read it to him sorrowfully.

"Dear Madam: Your son has caused a painful distress in my household. He made an unprovoked attack upon a little nephew of mine who is visiting in my household, insulted him by calling him vicious names and falsehoods, stating that ladies of his family were in jail. He then tried to make his pony kick him, and when the child, who is only eleven years old, while your son is much older and stronger, endeavored to avoid his indignities and withdraw quietly, he pursued him into the inclosure of my property and brutally assaulted him. When I appeared upon this scene he deliberately called insulting words to me, concluding with profanity, such as 'go to h—,' which was heard not only by myself but by my wife and the lady who lives next door. I trust such a state of undisciplined behavior

may be remedied for the sake of the reputation for propriety, if nothing higher, of the family to which this unruly child belongs.

George had muttered various interruptions, and as she concluded the reading he said:

"He's an ole liar!"

"George, you mustn't say 'liar.' Isn't this letter the truth?"

"Well," said George, "how old am I?"

"Ten."

"Well, look how he says I'm older than a boy eleven years old."

"That's true," said Isabel. "He does. But isn't some of it true, George?"

George felt himself to be in a difficulty here, and he was silent.

"George, did you say what he says you did?"

"Which one?"

"Did you tell him to—to— Did you say, 'Go to h—'?"

George looked worried for a moment longer; then he brightened. "Listen here, mamma: grandpa wouldn't wipe his shoe on that ole story teller, would he?"

"George, you mustn't—"

"I mean: none of the Ambersons wouldn't have anything to do with him, would they? He doesn't even know you, does he, mamma?"

"That hasn't anything to do with it."

"Yes, it has! I mean: none of the Amberson family go to see him, and they never have him come in their house; they wouldn't ask him to, and probably wouldn't even let him."

"That isn't what we're talking about."

"I bet," said George emphatically. "I bet if he wanted to see any of 'em, he'd haf to go around to the side door!"

"No, dear, they—"

"Yes, they would, mamma! So what does it matter if I say some'm' to him he didn't like? That kind o' people, I don't see why you can't say anything you want to to 'em!"

"No, George. And you haven't answered me whether you said that dreadful thing he says you did."

"Well—" said George. "Anyway, he said some'm' to me that made me mad." And upon this point he offered no further details; he would not explain to his mother that what had made him "mad" was Mr. Smith's hasty condemnation of herself: "Your mother ought to be ashamed," and "A woman that lets a bad boy like you—" George did not even consider excusing himself by quoting these insolences.

Isabel stroked his head. "They were terrible words for you to use, dear. From his letter he doesn't seem a very tactful person, but—"

"He's just ruffraff," said George.

"You mustn't say so," his mother gently agreed. "Where did you learn those bad words he speaks of? Where did you hear anyone use them?"

"Well, I've heard 'em several places. I guess Uncle George Amberson was the first I ever heard say 'em. Uncle George Amberson said 'em to papa once. Papa didn't like it, but Uncle George was just laughin' at papa, an' then he said 'em while he was laughin'."

"That was wrong of him," she said, but almost instinctively he detected the lack of conviction in her tone. It was Isabel's great failing that whatever an Amberson did seemed right to her, especially if the Amberson was either her brother George or her son George. "You must promise me," she said feebly, "never to use those bad words again."

"I promise not to," he said promptly—and he whispered an immediate codeword under his breath: "Unless I get mad at somebody!" This satisfied a code according to which, in his own sincere belief, he never told lies.

"That's a good boy," she said, and

he ran out to the yard, his punishment over.

As an Amberson he was already a public character, and the story of his adventure in the Rev. Malloch Smith's front yard became a town topic. Many people glanced at him with great distaste thereafter, when they chanced to encounter him, which meant nothing to George, because he innocently believed most grown people to be necessarily cross looking as a normal phenomenon resulting from the adult state; and he failed to comprehend that the distasteful glances had any personal bearing upon himself. If he had perceived such a bearing he would have been affected only so far, probably, as to mutter, "Ruffraff!" Possibly he would have shouted it; and certainly most people believed a story that went round the town just after Mrs. Amberson's funeral, when George was eleven. George was reported to have differed with the undertaker about the seating of the family: his

indignant voice had become audible:

"Well, who is the most important person at my own grandmother's funeral?" And later he had projected his head from the window of the foremost mourners' carriage, as the undertaker happened to pass.

"Ruffraff!"

There were people—grown people they were—who expressed themselves longingly: they did hope to live to see the day, they said, when that boy would get his come-uppance! (They used that honest word, so much better than "deserts," and not until many years later to be more clumsily rendered as "what is coming to him.") Something was bound to take him down some day, and they only wanted to be there! But George heard nothing of this, and the yearners for his taking down went unsatisfied, while their yearning grew the greater as the happy day of fulfillment was longer and longer postponed.

(To Be Continued.)

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BOLD INTRUDER

Unknown Man Enters Home of John
Dougherty and Is Frightened
Away by Screams.

Early Monday morning the seventeen year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Dougherty was awakened by a hand being pressed across her face. She was terrified to see the form of a man bending over the bed and her screams brought her father and mother to the room almost instantly. The intruder sprang through an open window and escaped. Miss Dougherty was so frightened that she was unable to tell whether the man was white or black.

The authorities were notified and Sheriff Cliborne and Police Lieut. Hawkins together with Town Marshal McCord, of Crofton, were soon upon the scene with Mr. McCord's blood hounds and the miscreant was trailed to where he got into a buggy. All efforts are being made to discover who the man was.

Access to the room was made through a window, the screen being removed and placed on another bed in the room. Several burnt matches were also found on the floor.

CONDITION OF THE COUNTRY'S TREASURY

Secretary of the Treasury Glass made public a review of the financial situation which he has sent to banks and trust companies. He estimates total revenue for the Government for the fiscal year ending June, 1920, will be \$8,500,000,000, and believes expenses for the same period will not exceed that sum. The public debt June 30, 1920, when all costs of the war will have been accounted for, he estimates at \$26,516,506,160.

Six Lives Lost.

Six persons were killed Saturday in a boiler explosion on the U. S. S. Melville, a naval tender attached to the Pacific fleet, Capt. Twining, the chief of staff, has been advised.

The first load of new wheat in Hopkins county was delivered by Lucian Hancock at \$2.11.

The ... \$2.00 a year.

FOREST FIRES UNCONTRALABLE

Officials Are Alarmed and Montana Appeals For Aid Of Soldiers

Spokane, Wash., July 26.—With new blazes springing up in western Montana and northern Idaho and the supply of labor rapidly being drained, the forest fire situation has reached a stage where it excites alarm on the part of the federal forest officials, according to statements tonight.

Three new fires were reported in the Lolo national forest, three in the Missoula forest and twelve in the Clear Water forest.

Other fires that have been burning for weeks also continue to threaten.

It was expected that the Rattlesnake fire, that has burned over 5,000 acres, would be entrenched before tomorrow.

Aid of soldiers has been asked by the Montana state council of defense.

High winds have fanned the blazes that make their control by present forces problematical.

Soft For the "Hard-Boiled."

(Detroit Free Press.)

The court-martial sentence passed on Lieut. Frank H. (Hard Boiled) Smith for crimes he committed while in charge of prison farm in France is a travesty on justice. Men have been sentenced to Leavenworth for fifteen years for offenses not one-tenth as heinous as those charged up against Smith. For trifling infractions of military discipline in France, soldiers have been made to suffer infinitely more than Smith is likely to suffer.

The miscarriage of justice is so glaring that it is an insult to every man who suffered from "Hard Boiled's" brutality.

LOUISVILLE TURNS TO SOFT DRINKS

More than \$500,000 was paid in Jefferson county for soft drinks, bringing the government \$70,000 in war taxes in three months, according to estimates of dispensers, who hail with delight action of the house in voting to repeal the tax.

PURELY PERSONAL

Mrs. F. B. Lacy and daughter have returned from Dawson. Dr. and Mrs. T. W. Blakey left Tuesday for San Francisco to spend several weeks.

Miss Helen Gray, of Louisville, is visiting Miss Lorine Yancey.

Miss Maude Hardwick returned to Owensboro Monday after a visit to her brother, Sam Hardwick.

W. M. Hoke, of Birmingham, accompanied by a friend, Mr. Massie, came through in his car Saturday and Mr. Hoke made a brief visit to his aunt, Mrs. J. O. Ferrell. He will return to the Ferrell Boys reunion August 14.

Judge McKenzie Moss, of Bowling Green, visited friends here this week.

Mr. J. T. Edwards has returned from a purchasing trip to New York.

Miss Mildred Hancock has returned from a visit to Mayfield.

Miss Hallie Clark has returned from her vacation in the East.

Miss Florine Rives declined to accept the place as teacher in the city high school to which she was elected.

Judge Winfree, Mr. and Mrs. M. F. Winfree, Mr. and Mrs. Tom Winfree, Miss Thelma Winfree and Gus Winfree motored to St. Charles Sunday to spend the day with relatives.

Chas. C. Penn, who left Cerulean Springs 47 years ago and is now living in Oklahoma City, was here Saturday for the first time in many years. He found but few people whom he remembered as boyhood friends. He is a son of the late Geo. Penn.

Misses Mildred and Jesse Nell Stegar, of Christian county, are spending the week visiting at the home of Dr. N. C. Magraw, on East Main St. —Cadiz Record.

Misses Elizabeth Abernathy and Elizabeth Tandy left Monday for Clarksville to visit Miss Frances Settle. From there they will go to Nashville to visit Miss Jennie Wilkinson.

Mrs. Marion H. Meacham left yesterday to join her husband in Washington, D. C., who has been mustered out and is in Government service.

Frank Johnson has gone to Detroit to work for a shoe company.

WANTED—Good Painter for big job. Paint furnished. Phone 373-1. 2t

TO DISPENSE WITH CLOTHES

London, July 29.—The whole world will go naked as soon as it is properly "educated" by the Kosmanites, a religious cult founded by D. R. Newberry, of Rochester, N. Y., fifteen years ago, according to the British branch of the society.

Revelation is made that the Plymouth colony of Kosmanites already was allowing boys and girls up to 15 years of age to run naked.

A visitor found a barn-like structure resembling an army hut, hidden away in a small woods near the suburb of Balham, overgrown with weeds and bushes, with plenty of vegetables all around.

Brother H. T. Mercer, leader of the faithful, who is a prison warden, said:

The world is not yet ready for nakedness. But our idea is right and our cause is good. The whole world the human body is alright. It gives the sun a chance to work beneficially on the body too. Adoption of our creed by the world will come as sure as fate, and shame will disappear."

The authorities did not prosecute the Plymouth cult for the youths' nakedness, but imposed a fine on the offenders because the children were not registered.


NEWEST KINK IN MATRIMONY

New York, July 29.—Traveling 80 miles an hour, two thousand feet in the air, Lieut. George Burgess of the Army Aviation Corps and Miss Emily Shafer of Brooklyn were married Saturday by wireless telephone.

The ceremony was conducted by the Rev. Dr. Alexander Wouters from another airplane, piloted by Lieut. Eugene H. Hartsdale, best man, while the machine circled above two hundred thousand persons attending a Police Field Day at Sheepshead Bay speedway.

Japanese Taught to Repress Emotion.

Until late years the repression of any appearance of strong emotion was carefully drilled into the mind and life of every Japanese child of the better class. There is much more freedom now than formerly, but the influence of past training is seen everywhere—in art, in literature, on the stage and in the customs of daily life. Artists paint the autumn moon, which every Japanese adores, but he wraps the brilliant disk within a veil of cloud.



THE world's biggest problem is to build up what war has torn down in four years of frightful conflict. America can be of greatest service to humanity by producing immense crops of corn, grains, fruits, and vegetables for immediate shipment to the hungry overseas. Our Fair is a leader in this relief work.

Evansville Centennial Exposition

Oct. 14 to 25 1919

The Biggest Thing Evansville Ever Planned

CAPS AND BOOTS

Remembered Diagnosis.

When Sophie was nine years old she was not feeling well and had what she thought a great deal of pain. The doctor was called and he said: "Oh, you're all right; those pains are just growing pains." A few days later a friend of the family called and inquired of Sophie how she was feeling. "Oh," she said, "I am better, but still growing."

Henry Adcock, another local soldier boy just back from France, is preparing to go to Detroit to work for an automobile company.

Capt. Joe A. Wall has been mustered out of the service as an army surgeon and is here on a visit to his father, Mr. J. T. Wall. He will soon resume his practice in Detroit.

Washing Poor People's Feet.

The custom of washing the feet of the poor on Maundy Thursday at Whitehall was observed by English sovereigns until the end of the seventeenth century. After that the ceremony was performed on their behalf by the Archbishops of York until the middle of the eighteenth century.

Advice Soldiers Need Not Take.

Sergeant, the French for which is sergeant, the Italian sergente, comes from the medieval Latin word serviens, meaning a servant, a vassal, or a vassal soldier who seems to have acted as an orderly or striker. Tell this to your sergeant some warm day when he criticises your appearance on parade in his coarse, unfeeling manner. It will soften him. It may even melt him. —New York Evening Post.